

## FIGHTING A PRINCIPLE.

The most unpromising feature of the coal strike is that the operators appear to have placed themselves in the attitude of fighting the principle of trades unionism. This has been indicated from the start in every movement and utterance of the operators; it is openly expressed to-day in an interview in this morning's World with one of the coal road presidents in which he says: "The only way this strike can be settled is for the miners to return to work. We will not consent to have the strike settled by the Civic Federation." The strike will last until the men return to work." And it is confirmed by the assertion of a member of the Civic Federation that "one of the leading operators stated that a strike would break down the union and then the operators would have peace for years to come."

The strike thus cynically invited promises to be the most bitter, protracted and costly in the history of labor troubles. It may involve far-reaching and disastrous consequences, but if it should put an end for the time being to trades unionism in the mining industry that would be not the least disastrous of its consequences. It would mean not peace for the operators, but renewed struggle and difficulty for years to come.

To attempt the permanent destruction of trades unionism in the mining industry would be criminal folly, fully as injurious to the employers as to the miners. The improved conditions of that industry by which the employers are profiting have been brought about by the very unionism against which they are fighting, and which now represents a principle which is indestructible. If a victory of the operators in this labor war is to mean a victory over trades unionism it will be a victory more costly than a defeat.

**An Automobile's Error.**—A rash automobilist disputed the right of way with an embankment in Rye and his machine has since been laid up for repairs. An embankment differs from a pedestrian. It has no sense of fear and stays where it is.

## HIGHER PRICES FOR HUMAN LIFE.

The rapid rise of values in New York extends, it would seem, to human life. There was a time not remote when it was an unduly cheap commodity; in New Jersey a child's life has been legally held to be worth only \$1 and precedent put the customary price to be paid by a railroad for killing a man at \$5,000. The damages of \$40,000 and \$50,000 recovered by the relatives of passengers killed in the Central tunnel collision and the verdict of \$5,100 rendered by a jury in the Brooklyn Supreme Court yesterday in the suit against Contractor James Riley for the death of Florence Bennett show how great the appreciation in value has been. Florence Bennett, a girl of six, was run over by one of Riley's ash carts. The judgment secured is the largest ever given in Kings County for a child's life.

Do not these jury box decisions reflect enlightened public opinion in the matter? The old disposition to deal leniently in case of accidents due to negligence is passing away. In its place is a firm purpose to fix the responsibility and hold the offender, whether corporation or private citizen, to a stricter accountability. And the chance is for the better.

**Our Official Weather.**—In explanation of the inappropriate weather of today it should be explained to our distinguished French guests that it is the kind of weather invariably furnished for official receptions. It is not as bad as the Prince Henry weather, and, according to the cables, not as bad as the prevalent weather in Paris.

## A LANDMARK IN JOURNALISM.

The photographs from St. Pierre reproduced in the morning and evening editions of The World tell the story of the disaster as no words could tell it, but they do something more.

They tell a story of progress in journalism and of results achieved which would have sounded simply incredible if predicted twenty years ago. They mark the consummation and reward of years of effort, of enterprise, of outlay, of improvement, whereby the everyday reader who pays a cent for his daily paper gets such a history of the times as could be had formerly only in a costly volume.

The World's series of St. Pierre pictures mark a distinctive epoch in the development and history of the newspaper and in the increase of value to its readers and to all the world.

**The Roundmen's Medals.**—The "medals for valor" given to roundmen yesterday are limited to three. They denote the individual possession of courage or a very high order in a force whose standard of personal bravery is exalted nowhere else in the world.

## THE SMOKE NUISANCE.

What is the city going to do when the smoke nuisance? Commissioner of Health Lederle announces that he proposes to enforce the law. This is right. No one should be allowed to make the coal strike a pretext for maintaining an illegal nuisance.

But what are we going to do when hard coal rises to prices which are prohibitive to certain industries, and what are we going to do when the supply of hard coal gives out altogether? These are serious questions. We may have to consent to the general use of soft coal. When we do we should be prepared for it and should know officially and in time just what the new rule will be.

## THE FALL OF "ALDERMAN TIM."

The taking of "the car ahead" by Alderman "Tim" Sullivan last night was an episode likely to be long memorable in municipal annals. Greater men than "Tim"—Senators, Supreme Court Justices, generals, naval heroes—have done likewise and no record of their humiliation has been preserved for posterity. But when the Alderman made that fatal abasement of himself last night, when he "lay down" and gave in at the demand of a corporation which he had ground beneath his heel in the Aldermanic Chamber—lambasted and exoriated to the applause of admiring constituents in the windy precincts of the Council Hall—that was a fall indeed, my countrymen!

Here was a champion of popular rights acting the craven at the very moment when heroic action was most urgently demanded of him. We cannot think that Alderman "Tim" will continue to occupy that exalted niche in the next side temple of fame long his own personal possession. There is too much theory and too little practice about "Tim," too much chinning and too little doing. After his long song and dance about the rights of trotter car passengers to make a sneak like that! Truly good!

## The Funny Side of Life.

## JOKES OF OUR OWN.

**EASY.**  
You'll find it is the rule  
Upon this earthly sphere,  
A man can play the fool  
By either nose or ear.

**OF COURSE.**  
"I caught cold while I was spending  
last Sunday at the Bronx."  
"Bronchitis, I suppose."

**HIS ARCHITECTURE.**  
"What sort of looking dog is a dachshund?"  
"Well, he's about half a dog high and  
a dog and a half long."

**CONSIDERATE GIRL!**  
"Louise, you shouldn't have let Morris  
kiss you. Why didn't you tell him to  
stop?"  
"Why, Annie, I didn't feel that I  
knew him well enough to demand so  
much self-sacrifice from him."

**JUST SO.**  
"I hear that the Sultan of Turkey  
provides bonbons for his attendants."  
"Sweets to the suite, eh?"

## BORROWED JOKES.

**NO LIES FOR HIM.**  
Bookseller—Now, here's a good book.  
It's entitled "What He Told His Wife."  
Oldwife—That's fiction; I want poetry.  
—Chicago Record-Herald.

**A DANGER LINE.**  
A well-known Judge on a Virginia  
circuit was recently reminded very  
forcibly of his approaching baldness by  
one of his rural acquaintances.  
"Judge," drawled the farmer, "it won't  
be so very long 'fo' you'll hev to tie a  
string around yer head to tell how far  
up to wash yer face."—The Drawer,  
Harper's Magazine for June.

**AN IMPROVEMENT.**  
Castleton—I have been making some  
big improvements in my library.  
Clubberly—What have you been doing?  
Castleton—Oh, giving away a lot of  
books.—Detroit Free Press.

**PLENTY OF TIME.**  
"But," she said, "we are little more  
than strangers as yet, you know."  
"Yes," he answered, "but don't let  
that interfere. We can break off the  
engagement after we get better ac-  
quainted if necessary."—Chicago Rec-  
ord-Herald.

## SOMEBODIES.

**COQUELIN, CONSTANT**—was originally  
destined to be a baker. But he  
found more dough on the stage.

**CORROTHERS, REV. J. D.**—the clergy-  
man-poet of Red Bank, N. J., who  
boasts Indian, English and negro an-  
cestry, thinks poets should have  
right to perform marriage ceremonies,  
being "High Priests of Humanity"—  
and needing the fees.

**GORKI, MAXIM**—the Russian novelist,  
is reported as in an advanced stage  
of tuberculosis, and is described by an  
interviewer as repulsive and un-  
cultured.

**KINGSOOTE, MRS.**—the English novel-  
ist-lecturer, says American audien-  
ces are anxious to hear facts; while En-  
glish audiences demand to be amused.  
Perhaps what the Englishmen may  
take for facts the Americans recog-  
nize as humor.

**LOUBET, PRESIDENT**—carried with  
him on his visit to Russia, nearly  
three tons of presents for the Czar.  
And yet some people refuse to believe  
in Santa Claus.

**NIGHTINGALE, FLORENCE**—started  
life as Florence Shute. Her father in-  
herited some estates after her birth  
and changed his name to Nightingale.  
**PALMER, POTTER**—paid more taxes  
than any other man in Chicago.

## THE LADY MOON.

I am brother to the Boulder,  
I am comrade to the Sea,  
And the Moon beyond my shoulder,  
The I never yet have told her,  
Lest her gentle glance gleam colder,  
Her true lover I would bet!

I am maddened with her splendor  
In her trailing robes of jet,  
And her glances tranquil, tender,  
May the soldier stars defend her  
With their lances sharp and slender.

Sweet my mistress, Lady Moon,  
There's a boat, mine for the halling,  
Bulldog of the fragrant foam,  
All Earth's label of bewailing,  
E'er the gracious night be palling,  
I will leave, to set a-sailing,  
For the skies that are her home,  
—Ethel M. Kelley, in Frank Leslie's  
Popular Monthly for June.

## A Boarding-House Lyric.

To the Editor of The Evening World:  
At last the tables have been turned  
on our boarding-house. The "star" gets  
beef and we get peaches and cream and  
strawberry shortcake. I've been trying  
to find out who wins. We're an "all-  
star cast." Long live the Beef Trust!  
Oh, joy is meat! This year, beef so dear,  
at the boarding-house where I exist the  
landlady does insist that we partake  
of three plates of strawberry shortcake.  
—C. E. FARR.

## As to Carbolic Acid.

To the Editor of The Evening World:  
I have read that more people kill  
themselves by drinking carbolic acid  
than by every other means of suicide.  
Now, apart from the wickedness and  
the abject idiosyncrasy of me, as me,  
a chemist, say a few words about car-  
bolic acid. It is the most horribly pain-  
ful, agonizing death possible. It is  
worse by far than the pain of being  
burned at the stake. If you doubt this,  
remember how a tiny drop of carbolic  
acid feels if it touches your hand. It  
burns like a hot coal. Then imagine  
how many times worse the pain will  
be on the tender throat and mouth.  
—CHEMIST.

## THE SQUIRE'S TWO DAIRIES.



Oh, the dairy folk are busy on both sides the Herring Pond!  
For while of cockney cow farms Squire Croker has grown fond,  
He still keeps up his dough-route here, and finds it just as payin'  
When worked by dairymaids like Murphy, Haffen and McMahon.

## EDGED TOOLS.



"Oh, John, baby's cut a tooth."  
Her Bachelor Brother—Why do you  
let him play with knives?

## APPROPRIATE.



James—Brown, why do you call that  
red-haired daughter of yours Jim-  
son?  
Brown—Well, ain't silence golden,  
you idiot?

## BOOKS AND BOOKS.



Madame (to prisoner)—You say that  
a fondness for books brought you  
here.  
Prisoner—Yes; pocketbooks.

## ALWAYS TIME LY.



Deacon Jones—What did Mr. Brown  
say when you told him you sat up  
all night mending his clothes?  
Mrs. Brown—Oh! He said it was  
never too late to mend.

## UNUSUAL.



"His wife says he is absolutely  
truthful."  
"What a clever prevaricator he  
must be!"

## MUTUAL HELP.



"But why do you find it necessary  
to 'aid people up'?"  
"To support myself."

## TIMELY LETTERS FROM THE PEOPLE.

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acid feels if it touches your hand. It  
burns like a hot coal. Then imagine  
how many times worse the pain will  
be on the tender throat and mouth.  
—CHEMIST.

## Wants to Cure Freshness.

To the Editor of The Evening World:  
There is a gentleman employed at our  
store who is very fresh and "upish."  
He is so conceited and thinks he is  
the real thing. We don't wish him any  
harm, but he would like to play some  
harmless, pleasant joke on him that  
would raise a laugh and take some of  
the conceit out of him and yet not be  
of any harm to him nor hurt his feel-  
ings badly. Won't some reader help  
us out by suggesting how to do so?  
—Mrs. F. C. M.

## A Love-Lorn Swain.

To the Editor of The Evening World:  
It was the fate of the writer to fall  
deeply in love two years ago. Being in  
business on my own account and only  
comfortably situated, I was fearful lest  
I give a false impression of my means  
to the girl, who was apparently some-  
what better circumstanced than myself.  
I was therefore never lavish in ex-  
penditure, and wishing to be taken at  
my real value I acted consistently through-  
out. It was my ambition to be worthy  
of the best girl living, and it was my  
notion that one's worthiness need not  
be advertised or published, and it was  
that in due time I would be understood.  
Her ladyship, it appears, never bothered

## her head about worthiness or anything

of that sort. As she put it, "I do not  
stand for the enthusiasm of my  
correspondence, my attendance upon her  
at every opportunity, which was to all  
appearance most pleasurable to her, and  
then suddenly announce to me 'The  
happiness of her life,' her engagement to  
another fellow (known to her only a  
couple of months)! I have come to the  
conclusion that my failure to make vio-  
lent love to the dear girl was the cause  
of my losing her. Do readers think my  
surmise justifiable?"  
DISAPPOINTED MAN.  
June 15.

To the Editor of The Evening World:  
When does the correct season to wear  
straw hats begin? What date of what  
month?  
—SAMUEL M.

## ODDITY CORNER.

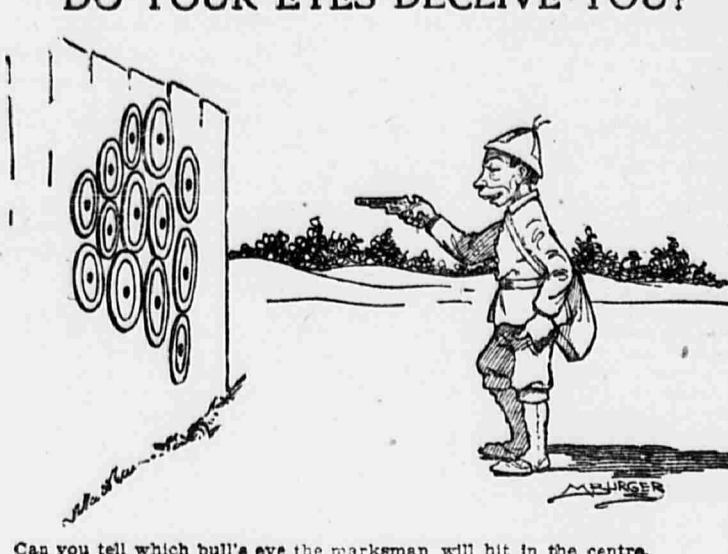
## ANTI-TONIN.

Recent experi-  
ences at Colches-  
ter, England, have  
once more demon-  
strated the value  
of antitoxin as a  
remedy for diph-  
theria. In a total  
of 266 patients only  
5.6 per cent. of the  
antitoxin cases  
died, while of those  
treated by other  
methods 28.9 per  
cent. succumbed.

## KOREAN ARMY.

Korea, as well as  
China, is going to  
have her army re-  
organized, and a  
British officer has  
already arrived at  
Seoul for that purpose.

## DO YOUR EYES DECEIVE YOU?



Can you tell which bull's eye the marksman will hit in the centre.

## SAHARAS.

Ten degrees above zero is an average  
cold for the central portions of the  
United States. In the most moist-laden  
atmosphere that we have inland in this  
latitude, says Leslie's Monthly, the ordi-  
nary furnace, steam heat or hot water  
plant will deliver this air to a living  
room at 70 degrees temperature and  
with only 10 per cent. of moisture in it,  
an atmosphere that rivals that of Sa-  
haras, one that only the cactus will  
stand, and in which the human system,  
unless well supplied with water, will  
develop fever from its own evaporations.  
This is the winter atmosphere of my  
lady of the drawing-room.

## ALCOHOL AND MOISTURE.

"Whatever the temperance advocate  
may hold," says Prof. Woodworth, of  
Lewis Institute, Chicago, in Leslie's  
Monthly, "this map of moisture is the  
temperance map of the United States.  
In effect, alcohol in the system is a  
drier. In the wet atmospheres, where  
the human system has moisture to  
spare, the effect of drink is scarcely no-  
ticeable. You seldom see a native of  
Florida intoxicated."

"But in the arid regions of the West,  
where we have the other atmospheric  
extreme, liquor produces something like  
madness. Its effect on the system is  
such as is unknown in the low-lying  
coast country."

## MEAN HORSES.

A very peculiar trait that I have no-  
ticed about mean horses, says E. F. El-  
well in Leslie's Monthly for June, is  
that they stand the addresses of in-  
vited men. I have many times seen  
nursed men well under the influence of  
liquor, who could scarcely ride a broken  
horse when sober, alight and lounge up  
against the hind quarters of some of  
the most vicious animals, the brute  
never moving a muscle. Should a sober  
man do this same thing he would be  
kicked or hammered into carion. I  
have met many wranglers that have  
noticed the same peculiarity.

## THE STEEL IN BUILDINGS.

An examination of the statistics of iron and steel pro-  
duction published by the American Iron and Steel Association  
discloses the fact that even with a very great recent increase  
the consumption of steel in the building trade has not yet  
grown to sufficiently large dimensions to make this a very  
prominent matter in the steel trade, says the Iron Age. Ac-  
cording to the most recent figures published, the total pro-  
duction of all kinds of steel was 10,135,329 gross tons in 1900.  
The production in the same year of all kinds of iron and steel  
structural shapes was 815,161 tons. It will therefore be seen  
that less than one-tenth of the steel production found its way  
to the market in the form of material for building purposes.

It must further be borne in mind that out of this produc-  
tion of the steel shapes a considerable portion was diverted  
to the bridge work, as well as to manufacturing establish-  
ments using structural shapes for a variety of purposes. It  
is believed that about one-half of the production of such  
shapes was used by the builders of steel bridges and for  
miscellaneous purposes. A great many shapes are worked  
up for car trucks and other railroad supplies, and a very  
considerable tonnage goes into cranes, crane runways and  
other uses which are unnecessary to be enumerated. Even  
if the portion of the production of structural shapes devoted  
to other purposes than buildings was only one-fourth of the  
total quantity it would still leave the consumption for build-  
ing purposes not much in excess of 500,000 tons, or about one-  
twentieth of the entire production of steel.

## OUR CROWDS AND OTHERS.

One cannot but be impressed by the reply made by the  
German Prince who lately visited us to one who asked him  
what had most deeply impressed him during his American  
tour, and he answered that it was "the great, orderly and  
cheerful crowds."

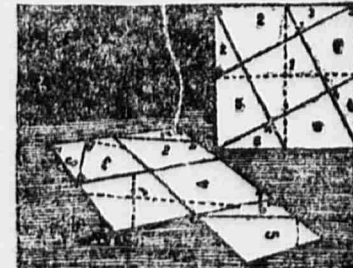
In this reply the Prince emphasized at once his own keen  
intelligence and the great central and vital fact that distin-  
guishes America from Europe, says the Chicago Chronicle.  
French crowds are in a sense gay, but they are not cheer-  
ful and they have often shown how swiftly their surface  
gaiety may be transformed into grotesque savagery.  
The American is capable of mobs, but as a rule there must  
be substantial cause. American crowds collect readily. They  
are not gay per se—only eager, interested, cheerful, and  
when the cause for collecting passes they disperse as readily.  
The European crowd is orderly only because it feels that it  
must be. The American is orderly because he wishes to be,  
and under all is the deep, abiding consciousness of personal  
liberty and the no less deep consciousness of individual re-  
sponsibility.

In Europe to preserve order is the business of the Gov-  
ernment. Here it is the business and the interest of all alike.  
That is the heart of the whole difference and the lesson is  
being slowly learned by European Governors and governed  
alike.

## VESUVIUS'S DEATH LIST.

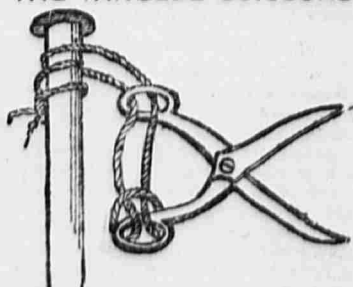
The tourist who ascends Vesuvius does so at the risk of  
his life. It is said that 11,000 tourists have been killed since  
it has become a fad to make the ascent of the volcano.  
Formerly the trip was made on foot or horseback, and these  
methods are still used to a certain extent. The fact that the  
central cone of Vesuvius collapsed a few days ago, and that  
long and deep cracks have made their appearance, gives rise  
to reasonable belief that startling volcanic disturbances are  
imminent, says Harper's Weekly. Strange as it may seem,  
the region is very fertile, and wine manufacture is an im-  
portant industry.

## ONE SQUARE INTO FIVE.



It is a small matter to divide a square  
into four equal squares, but to divide it  
into five requires thought. This is the  
way to do it. Fold twice the square of  
paper A, B, C, D, and you have the  
squares G, H, I, J, K, L, M, N, O, P, Q, R, S, T, U, V, W, X, Y, Z, and the square in the centre (No. 1), four triangles (2, 3, 4, 5), equal to each other, and four rectangular tri-  
angles (6, 7, 8, 9), also equal. Adjust  
the hypotenuse of each triangle to the  
outer side of the corresponding tri-  
angle, obtaining four squares equal to  
each other and to the central square.

## THE TANGLED SCISSORS.



Here is an old but capital puzzle.  
A piece of double twine is fastened to  
a pair of scissors (as shown in cut) and  
both the ends are held with the hand  
while some person extricates the scis-  
sors from the twine.  
The scissors may be released by draw-  
ing the nose upward through the eye  
of the scissors and passing it completely  
over them.

## FIRST MATCHES.

An old book, in which were recorded  
the acts of John Walker, a chemist of  
Durham, England, furnishes evidence  
that he was the first inventor of the lu-  
cifer match. In 1805 he sold the first  
box, the price being 15 pence.